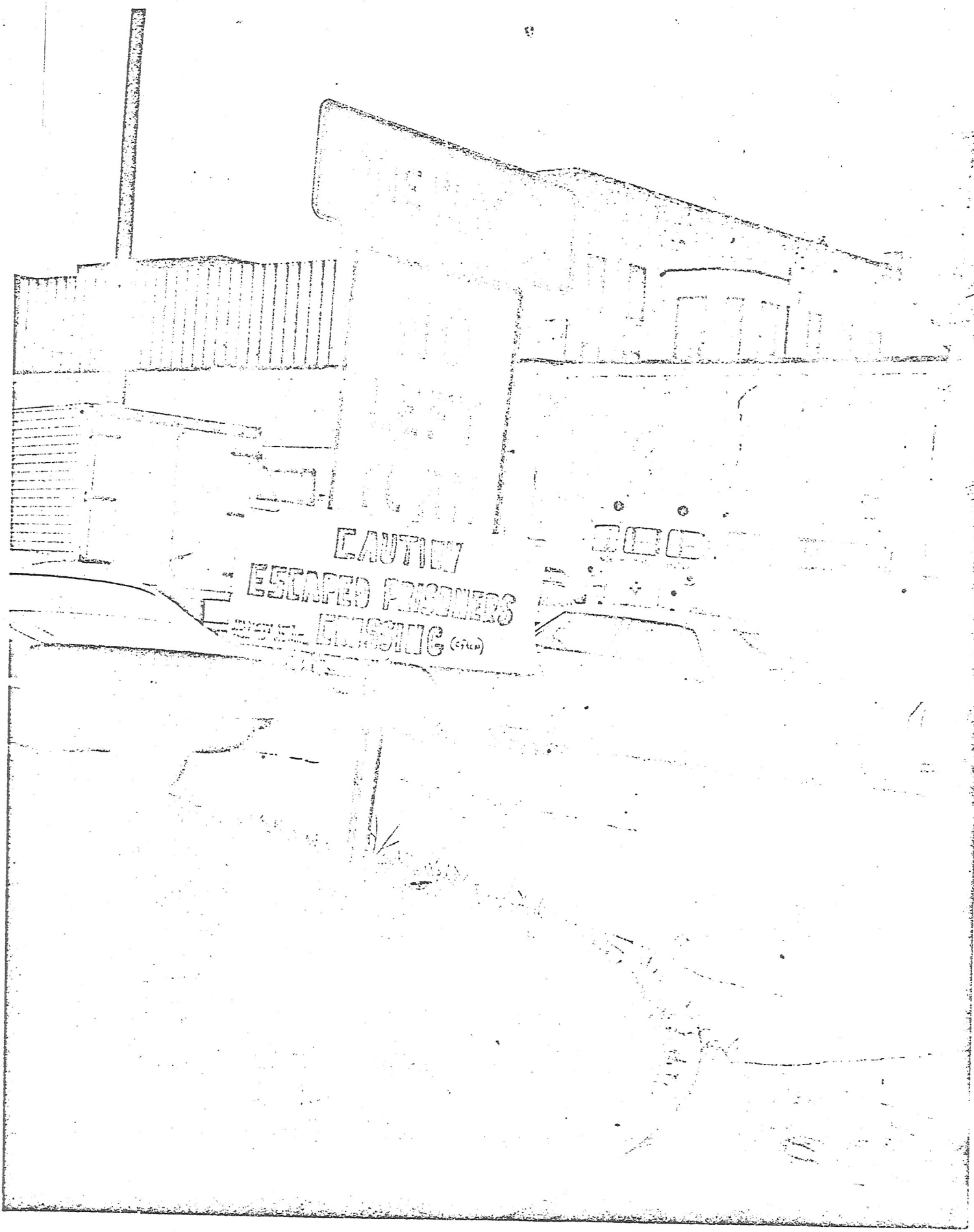
Xerox of picture of sign posted on Broad Ave. near Orleans Parish Jail after one of the long series of prison breaks. Made from xerox on Garrison bulletin board 1-1/71. Poem ditto, Please return to HW



ODE TO PARISH PRISON

Or

HOW TO ESCAPE FOR FUN AND PROFIT

LISTEN MY DEPUTIES AND YOU SHALL HEAR,
OF THE GREAT ESCAPE FROM OUR TIER.
ON A SEPTEMBER DAY WHEN ALL WAS SLOW,
OVER THE WALL TWELVE MEN DID GO.

ESCAPING FROM JAIL IS EASY, SOME SAY,
WHEN THE GATES ARE UNLOCKED, YOU CAN WALK AWAY.
ALAS, OUR POOR SHERIFF WAS FEELING QUITE SOUR,
FOR HE HAD NO MEN IN THE LITTLE WHITE TOWERS.

BUT ON THE GROUND YOU COULD HEAR A PEEP,
FOR MOST OF HIS DEPUTIES WERE SOUNDLY ASLEEP.
THE REST WERE DRONSY AND WERE PLAYING CARDS,
AS A FEW BOLD INMATES CUT THROUGH THE BARS.

AS THE INMATES RAN IN SINGLE FILE,
THE DEPUTIES LAUGHED-MOST WERE SENILE.
MOST DIDN'T CARE, THEY THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT,
YOU WOULD LAUGH TOO, IF YOU WERE SEVENTY-EIGHT.

THE MORAL IS SIMPLE, AS ONE CAN SEE,
REMOVE THE GUARD'S CRUTCHES,
AND MAKE IT EASIER TO FLEE.